T.J. HOOKER in this week's Star Line!

22p.
IR 34p
(incl. exc.
and V.A.T.)

Every Friday 25th May 1984 Number 1692

Click MAGAZINE SECTION

TV COMIC

Tales of the Gold Monkey
HOLY CROW... THAT PROVES THE ISLAND'S INHABITED!
KER-BOOM!
LIKE SOMEONE'S DEFINITELY GOT SOMETHING TO HIDE, JAKE!
"I'LL SAY ONE THING FOR SARAH — BOY! HAD SHE GOT NERVE! CORKY AND I WERE HEADED BACK TO THE REMOTE ISLAND OF KWADANG TO INVESTIGATE SOME MYSTERIOUS UNDERWATER EXPLOSIONS — WHICH HAD ALREADY COST ONE LIFE, AND NEARLY OURS IN THE BARGAIN! THEN, WE DISCOVERED SARAH WAS ALONG FOR THE RIDE, TOO - 'OFFICIAL BUSINESS', SHE SAID REMEMBER, SHE WAS A SECRET U.S. AGENT. BUT, AS WE ARRIVED..."
"SUDDENLY..!"
S... SMOKE — FROM THE PORT ENGINE. THIS COULD BE A ONE-WAY T... TRIP!
THE 'GOOSE' IS MORE LIKE A SITTING DUCK UP HERE. HANG ON...!
"I HEDGE-HOPPED HER TO THE FAR-SIDE OF THE ISLAND — WHERE..."
SEE IF YOU CAN FIX THE DAMAGE, CORKY!
SURE, JAKE! BUT WOULDN'T IT HAVE BEEN S... SAFER TO FLY RIGHT OUT TO SEA?
MAYBE! ONLY, I DON'T TAKE KINDLY TO BEING SHOT AT. 'SIDES, SARAH'S UNDER ORDERS TO FIND ANSWERS. I WANT SOME, TOO!
"I FIGURED I OWED THAT TO 'SMOKEY' MCTAGGART — AN OLD PAL AND ISLAND TRADER, WHOSE BOAT, OR WHAT WAS LEFT OF IT, WE'D FOUND NEAR KWADANG!"
JAKE, D'YOU MIND TELLING ME WHY WE'RE DOING THIS?
WHOEVER CAUSED 'SMOKEY'S' DEATH IS LIKELY TO COME CHECKING ON OURS, TOO. HURRY, SARAH — WE'VE GOTTA BE READY!

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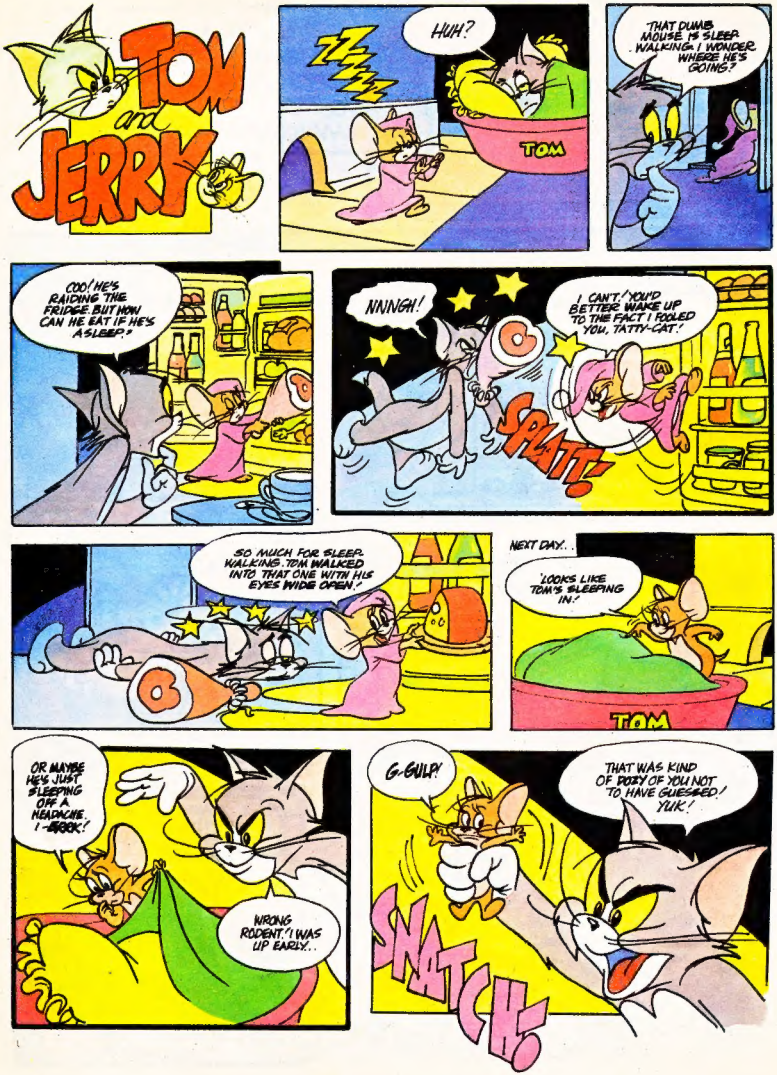
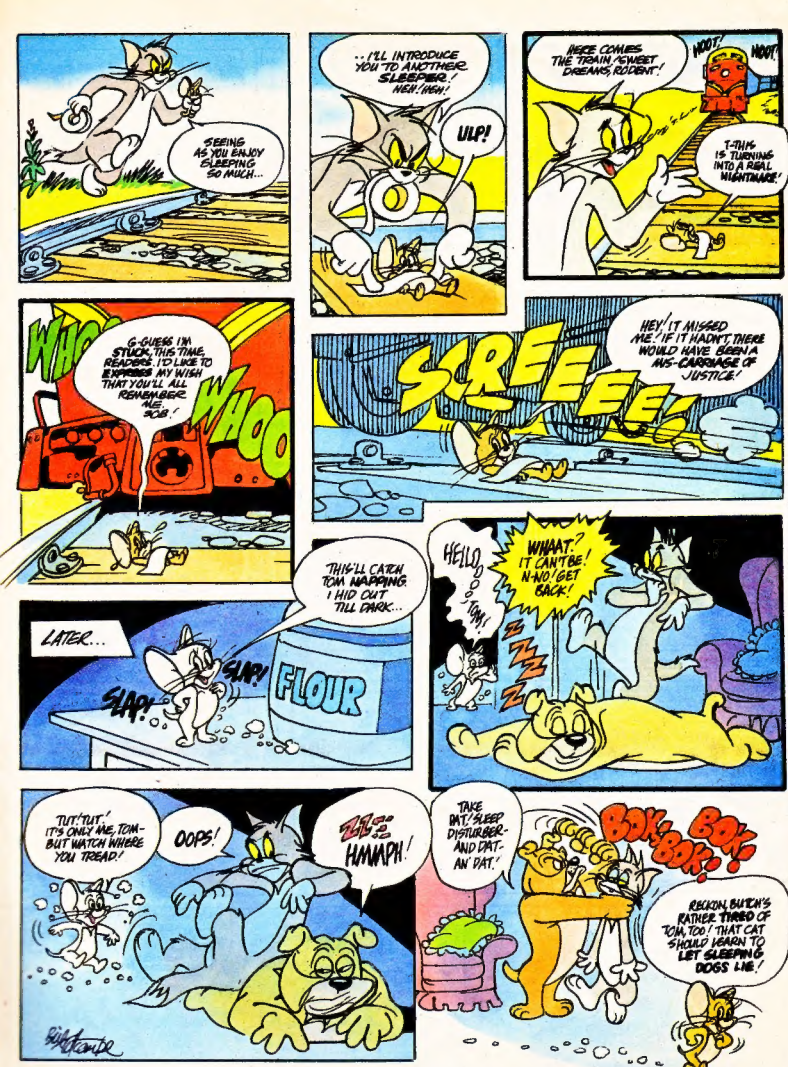
"WE DIDN'T HAVE TO WAIT LONG..."
MEIN HOSTS, I BELIEVE!
GRRR!
GERMANS! HUSH, JACK...
"THEN..."
I AM CERTAIN THE AIRCRAFT CAME DOWN NEAR HERE. WE SAW THE SMOKE...
JA, KORPORAL! OVER THERE..!
A TRICK! THEN, WHO..?
IT'S CALLED 'SELLING THE DUMMY', FELLER SORRY T' DIS-APPOINT YOU!
NOW HERE'S SURPRISE NUMBER TWO! JUST FOR ...ER... KICKS!
AAAH!
F...FREEZE, PAL! I'M NERVOUS ENOUGH TO SHOOT!
UHHH!
"IN NO TIME..."
WE'LL BE BACK BEFORE THEIR FRIENDS EVEN MISS THEM, CORKY. ANY TROUBLE, YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO...
WOOF! WOOF!
D...DON'T WORRY, JAKE. I'LL JUST SET JACK ON THEM!
"AS SARAH AND I RE-CROSSED THE ISLAND..."
WHAT BRINGS GERMANS TO A TINY ISLAND, LIKE THIS, JAKE?
I'VE A HUNCH IT LINKS WITH THOSE UNDERWATER EXPLOSIONS, SARAH!
"SURE ENOUGH..."
YOU WERE SAYING..?
A SECRET BASE. THEY MUST BE TESTING SOME KIND OF WEAPON!
I'LL TAKE A CLOSER LOOK, JAKE. THERE AREN'T MANY GUARDS.
NO, SARAH, WAIT..!
"TOO LATE..."
OHHHH! A TRIP-WIRE..!
NEXT WEEK: CAPTURED BY THE GERMANS!

The Inspector
THE FIGHT AGAINST CRIME IS NEVER ENDING! THE CHIEF WANTS TO SEE ME ABOUT A VERY SPECIAL JOB!
CHIEF
SOMEONE IS PICKING FLOWERS IN THE PARK, AND I WANT YOU TO FIND OUT WHO IS RESPONSIBLE!
BIG DEAL!
AND AS YOU CLAIM TO BE A MASTER OF DISGUISES, I HAVE AN IDEA!
SO...
GUESS WHO'S HAD TO DISGUISE HIMSELF AS A SUNFLOWER?
I'LL PLACE MYSELF IN THE FLOWER BED, AND WAIT FOR THE CULPRIT TO TURN UP!
SOON...
AH! CAUGHT HIM AT IT!
STOP IN THE NAME OF THE LAW!
BAH! I'VE LOST HIM AMONG THE CROWD AT THE FETE!
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN - THE FANCY DRESS COMPETITION HAS BEEN WON BY THE LITTLE MAN DRESSED AS A FLOWER!
B... BUT!
LATER...
DID YOU CATCH HIM?
SORRY, CHIEF, HE GOT AWAY - BUT I WON FIRST PRIZE IN A FANCY DRESS COMPETITION!
A BUNCH OF FLOWERS!
©UAC - Geoffrey 1984

BRIAN WEETABIX WRITES A MESSAGE
IT'S EARLY MORNING ON THE BREAKFAST TABLE AND CRUNCH IS ON THE LOOK OUT FOR TITCHY BREAKFASTS...
I WONDER WHERE CRUNCH IS?
WHAT'S BRIAN DOING?
24
Weetabix
Whole Wheat Cereal...with Extra Vitamins
Beware of Filling Breakfasts
BUT WE'RE A FILLING BREAKFAST!!
Whole Wheat
...with Extra Vitamins
Beware of Filling Breakfasts
... AND WE'RE GOOD FOR YOU!!
SO WHY'S BRIAN WRITTEN-'BEWARE OF FILLING BREAKFASTS'?
JUST THEN- CRUNCH SLIPS...
OOPS!!
CRASH!!
THUD!!
ER... I THINK BRIAN MEANT TO WRITE - 'BEWARE OF FALLING BREAKFASTS' DUNK!!


TOM and JERRY
HUH?
TOM
THAT DUMB MOUSE IS SLEEP-WALKING! I WONDER WHERE HE'S GOING?
COO! HE'S RAIDING THE FRIDGE BUT HOW CAN HE EAT IF HE'S ASLEEP?
NNNGH!
I CAN'T! YOU'D BETTER WAKE UP TO THE FACT I FOOLED YOU, TATTY-CAT!
SPLATT!
SO MUCH FOR SLEEP-WALKING TOM WALKED INTO THAT ONE WITH HIS EYES WIDE OPEN!
NEXT DAY...
'LOOKS LIKE TOM'S SLEEPING IN!'
TOM
OR MAYBE HE'S JUST SLEEPING OFF A HEADACHE. I-SSSK!
WRONG RODENT! I WAS UP EARLY...
G-GULP!
THAT WAS KIND OF ROSY OF YOU NOT TO HAVE GUESSED! YUK!
SNATCH!


SEEING AS YOU ENJOY SLEEPING SO MUCH...
...I'LL INTRODUCE YOU TO ANOTTHER SLEEPER! NEH! HEH!
ULP!
HERE COMES THE TRAIN, SWEET DREAMS, RODENT!
HOOT! HOOT!
T-THIS IS TURNING INTO A REAL NIGHTMARE!
WHOO
G-GUESS I'M STUCK, THIS TIME, READERS. I'D LIKE TO EXPRESS MY WISH THAT YOU'LL ALL REMEMBER ME, 908!
WHOO
SREEEE
HEY! IT MISSED ME! IF IT HADN'T THERE WOULD HAVE BEEN A MIS-CARRIAGE OF JUSTICE!
THIS'LL CATCH TOM NAPPING. I HID OUT TILL DARK...
LATER...
SLAP!
SLAP!
FLOUR
HELLO... TOM!
WHAAT? IT CAN'T BE! N-NO! GET BACK!
ZZZ
TUT, TUT! IT'S ONLY ME, TOM- BUT WATCH WHERE YOU TREAD!
OOPS!
ZZZ
HMMPH!
TAKE DAT, SLEEP DISTURBER- AND DAT-AN' DAT!
BOK, BOK, BOK!
RECKON, BUT'N'S RATHER TIRED OF TOM, TOO! THAT CAT SHOULD LEARN TO LET SLEEPING DOGS LIE!
BILL TOMBS

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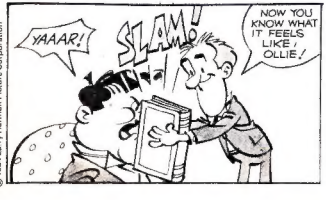
LAUREL and HARDY



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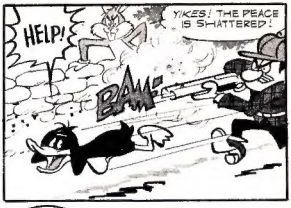
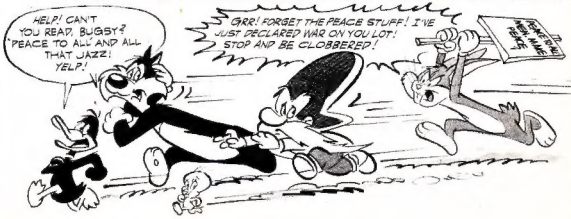
The 'BUGS BUNNY SHOW'

PEACE, BEAUTIFUL PEACE! WHAT MORE COULD A BUNNY ASK FOR THAN THE BIRDIES TWITTERING IN THE TREES AND A CARROT VANISHING IN HIS HAND? SIGH!




HELP! CAN'T YOU READ, BUGSY? 'PEACE TO ALL' AND ALL THAT JAZZ! YELP!
GRR! FORGET THE PEACE STUFF! I'VE JUST DECLARED WAR ON YOU LOT! STOP AND BE CLOBBERED!
PEACE TO ALL MEN. MAKE PEACE

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CATWEAZLE

CATWEAZLE IS DETERMINED TO FIND THE THIRTEENTH SIGN OF THE ZODIAC. THE TROUBLE IS HE DOESN'T KNOW WHAT THIS SIGN LOOKS LIKE. BUT WITH TOUCHWOOD, HIS FAITHFUL TOAD, HE SETS OUT ON THE TRAIL...

... AND GETS CAUGHT UP IN THE CROWD...
HOGSNORTS AND HENBANE! IS THERE NO PEACE THESE DAYS? THOU ART TREADING ON MY FOOT STRANGER!
SORRY, MATE... MUSTN'T BE LATE FOR THE MASTER OF THE RING.

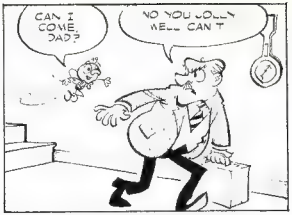
ROLL UP, ROLL UP! HERE'S YOUR CHANCE, GENTS. FIFTY QUID TO ANY GUY WHO CAN GO FIVE ROUNDS WITH THE MASTER OF THE RING... WHO'S GOING TO SHOW THEIR PLUCK?
ENTRAN

O MASTER OF THE RING, 'TIS TO ME THOU SPEAKEST! YAY, I WILL GO ROUND AND ROUND, AROUND THE RING...
LUVVUS! YOU GOT PLUCK, MATE - YOU AIN'T MORE THAN A SKINNY SEVEN STONE WAIT TILL YOU SEE BILL THE BASHER...
WHO IS THE MASTER OF THE RING? SEE NEXT WEEK...!

© 1984 Richard Carpenter.

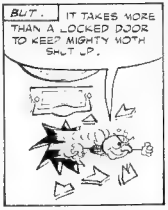
MIGHTY MOTH

I THINK I'LL GO TO THE SEASIDE FOR THE WEEKEND TO GET AWAY FROM THAT MOTH!


CAN I COME, DAD?
NO YOU JOLLY WELL CAN'T

AND TAKE THAT FOR ASKING!
CLONK!

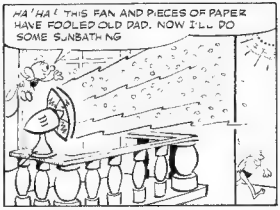
HE-HE! I'VE LOCKED HIM IN! NOW I'LL BE OFF!


BUT... IT TAKES MORE THAN A LOCKED DOOR TO KEEP MIGHTY MOTH SHUT UP.

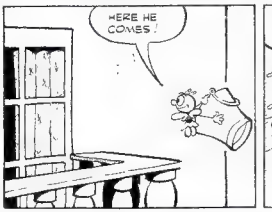
THAT EVENING AT THE SEASIDE...
TEE-HEE. DAD DOESN'T KNOW I'M FOLLOWING HIM!
I'LL FIND A NICE HOTEL NOW AND IN THE MORNING I CAN LAY ON THE BEACH!

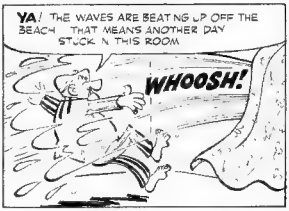
NEXT MORNING...
I'LL TAKE A SNIFF OF THE LOVELY SEA AIR BEFORE I GET DRESSED

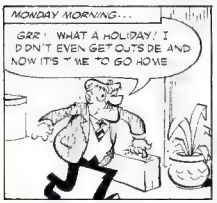
OH, NO. THERE'S A BLIZZARD BLOWING! I'LL HAVE TO STAY IN MY ROOM!

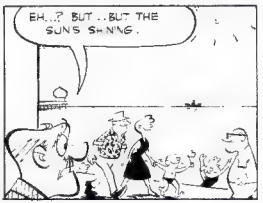

HA'HA! THIS FAN AND PIECES OF PAPER HAVE FOOLED OLD DAD. NOW I'LL DO SOME SUNBATHING

NEXT MORNING..
LET'S SEE WHAT THE WEATHER HAS IN STORE TODAY!


HERE HE COMES!

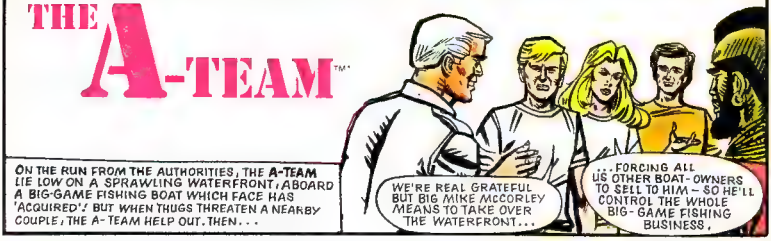

YA! THE WAVES ARE BEATING UP OFF THE BEACH THAT MEANS ANOTHER DAY STUCK IN THIS ROOM
WHOOSH!

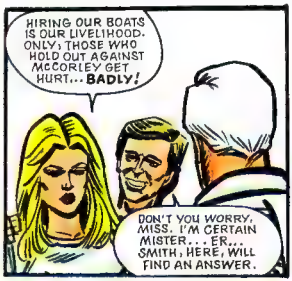

MONDAY MORNING...
GRR! WHAT A HOLIDAY! I DON'T EVEN GET OUTSIDE AND NOW IT'S TIME TO GO HOME


EH...? BUT...BUT THE SUN'S SHINING.

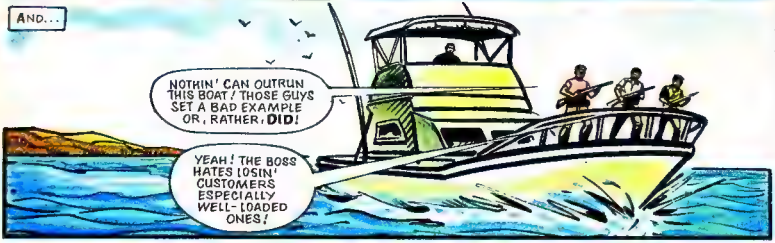
IT'S BEEN SHINING FOR TWO DAYS, DAD! JUST LOOK AT MY LOVELY SUN TAN!
HOTEL

THE A-TEAM™


ON THE RUN FROM THE AUTHORITIES, THE A-TEAM LIE LOW ON A SPRAWLING WATERFRONT, ABOARD A BIG-GAME FISHING BOAT WHICH FACE HAS 'ACQUIRED.' BUT WHEN THUGS THREATEN A NEARBY COUPLE, THE A-TEAM HELP OUT. THEN...
WE'RE REAL GRATEFUL BUT BIG MIKE MCCORLEY MEANS TO TAKE OVER THE WATERFRONT...
...FORCING ALL US OTHER BOAT-OWNERS TO SELL TO HIM – SO HE'LL CONTROL THE WHOLE BIG-GAME FISHING BUSINESS.


HIRING OUR BOATS IS OUR LIVELIHOOD. ONLY THOSE WHO HOLD OUT AGAINST MCCORLEY GET HURT... BADLY!
DON'T YOU WORRY, MISS. I'M CERTAIN MISTER... ER... SMITH, HERE, WILL FIND AN ANSWER.

SURE ENOUGH. NEXT DAY...
AHOY! CAPTAIN AHAB A-CALLIN' – I NEED ME A BOAT, TO HUNT THE GREAT WHITE WHALE. MONEY'S NO OBJECT!
BOAT FOR HIRE
SOME WEALTHY ODD-BALL. MINE'S FOR HIRE, MISTER!


AND...
NOTHIN' CAN OUTRUN THIS BOAT, THOSE GUYS SET A BAD EXAMPLE – OR, RATHER, DID!
YEAH! THE BOSS HATES LOSIN' CUSTOMERS ESPECIALLY WELL-LOADED ONES!

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AS BOTH CRAFT CLOSE...
ONE FISH HOOKED, HANNIBAL. I HOPE BIG MIKE'S MEN DIDN'T SEE HOW!
AT LAST! 'TIS THE WHITE WHALE. BELAY! MY HARPOON, QUICKLY!
PLAY OUT THE LINE, MURDOCK IT'S ONLY RIGHT WE SHARE OUR CATCH.
AHAB AGREES. DEPART, WHITE WHALE...
THEN – TRIGGERED ELECTRONICALLY...
BOOM!
SEEMS THEY CAUGHT IT – ONE TIN-FISH TORPEDO YOU BUILT IT WELL, B.A.!
LIKE I SAID, HANNIBAL – I'M FEELIN' SORE!
GO TELL McCORLEY WE'LL BE OUT HERE SAME TIME TOMORROW IF HE'S GOT THE GUTS FOR A SHOWDOWN!
SORT OF 'HIGH NOON' ON THE HIGH SEAS! BEST LOAD YOUR PADDLES, BOYS!
THAT NIGHT...
R. DANIEL'S MARINE ENGINEERS LTD.
NICE OF MR. DANIELS TO LOAN US HIS PREMISES HOW'D YOU PERSUADE HIM, FACE?
WITH...ER...DIFFICULTY, HANNIBAL. BUT THEN DOING THE IMPOSSIBLE'S NOT ALWAYS EASY!
THE FOLLOWING MORNING...
YOU THINK McCORLEY WILL SHOW, MON COLONEL?
HE'S TOO DUMB NOT TO – AN' THIS WAY, IT'S ON OUR TERMS!
HANNIBAL..!
IT'S McCORLEY WHO ELSE'D SHOOT FIRST?
I FEEL 'THE JAZZ' COMING ON – SPECIALLY NOW WE'VE GIVEN THIS TUB A FACE-LIFT!

LET'S GET TO IT, TEAM. WE'LL READ THOSE MEATHEADS THE SCORE!
BETTER THAN A BATTLESHIP WITH WINGS!
BUT STILL OUTNUMBERED, THOUGH HANNIBAL'S MANOEUVERING REDUCES THE ODDS!
LOOK OUT... UHHH!
I TOLD YOU THOSE GUYS ARE GOOD MISTER McCORLEY!
QUIT BEEFIN'! THEY CAN'T SINK US ALL— AND WE'VE GOT THE FIRE-POWER!
HANNIBAL FIGURES THAT, TOO! SO...
I REPEAT... THE A-TEAM IS PURSUING US.
JUST BEEEAUTIFUL, FACE...
ROGER! PROCEEDING TO ASSIST...
SURE ENOUGH...
MISTER McCORLEY! THE COASTGUARDS...!
THAT CUTTER WAS WAITING. WE'VE BEEN HAD! IT'S A SET-UP!
AMAZING HOW CO-OPERATIVE THE AUTHORITIES CAN BE IF THEY THINK THEY'RE GONNA CATCH THE A-TEAM, EH, HANNIBAL?
PATROL
EVERY TIME, FACE! LIKE IT? I LOVE IT!
ONLY McCORLEY WON'T TALK HIS WAY OUT OF THAT TOO EASILY. I'VE A HUNCH HIS TAKE-OVER BID HAS FAILED!
THE A-TEAM STOP JUST LONG ENOUGH
WE DON'T KNOW HOW TO THANK YOU. WE—ALL OF US—OWE YOU!
YOU DO—SAY SEVENTY CENTS, PLUS TAX, AN'...
QUIT IT, MURDOCK! LET'S GO!
HEY! WHO ARE YOU GUYS?
HE'S JUST A FUZZBRAIN, BUT WE'RE THE A-TEAM!
A NEW ADVENTURE, NEXT WEEK!

...Click...Click...Click...Click...

Win £5 for a STAR LETTER or a £1 prize for other letters printed! Write to TV COMIC, CHAT-A-BOX, P.O. BOX 91, LONDON NW1 7LZ.

Dear Ed,
Q: What do you call a wealthy rabbit?
A: A million-*hare*!

From David Jackson, Stockton-on-Tees.

Dear Ed,
I am writing to tell you that I have 28 *TV Comics* and that I read them every day. Here is a joke.
Q: What is the biggest thing in the world that is made out of grapes?
A: The *Grape* Wall of China!

From Philip Jacey, Sutton.

★ STAR LETTER ★

This week's Star Letter comes from **Andrew Little of Basildon.** *His family are devoted* **TV Comic** *fans.*

Dear Ed,
When I buy my *TV Comic* I read it, then my brother reads it, then it goes to my sister, Mum and Dad in turn. Before long, the dog will start to read it. But we all agree that it's the best comic around!

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

Michelle Deeley of Bishop's Waltham *is another* **TV Comic** *fan whose pet has odd eating habits.*

Dear Ed,
I think my cat, Tooty, has some unusual eating habits. For instance, she eats Marmite on toast and one day she ate a pickled onion. She also has a very sweet tooth. She likes licking lollies and chewing toffees.

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DON'T MISS THESE SUPER HOLIDAY SPECIALS FROM TV COMIC

ON SALE IN ALL GOOD NEWSAGENTS NOW! Price 65p

THE PINK PANTHER
MADAME ZIMBA
I SEE YOUR FUTURE
CROSS MY PALM WITH SILVER!
OH! OH DEAR!
WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN?
WHEN YOU LEAVE HERE YOU WILL BE ATTACKED BY TWO VILLAINS, ONE WITH DARK GLASSES AND MOUSTACHE! NAMED LUKE...
...THE OTHER IS BALD WITH BIG EARS AND NAMED ALF! THEY WILL PINCH YOUR WALLET, TIE YOU UP AND PUT YOU IN THE BOOT OF A CAR!
I CAN SEE THE CAR NUMBER PLATE, IT IS EG 1727D!
MADAME ZIMBA FORTUNE TELLER
I SEE YOUR FUTURE
FAIR
GOT HIM LUKE!
GRAB HIS WALLET ALF!
NOW PUT HIM IN THE BOOT!
EG1727D
BRRRRRMMM
WE'LL PUMP HIM HERE!
THAT FORTUNE TELLER IS A LOUSY FAKE - SHE GOT THE NUMBER PLATE WRONG!

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DROOPY
I WONDER WHAT THAT IS BEING DELIVERED TO DROOPY?
GARDEN FURNITURE
WHAT'S THAT YOU'VE BOUGHT NOW, DROOPY?
GIVE ME A FEW MINUTES AND YOU'LL SEE FOR YOURSELF, BUTCH!
AND SOON...
WHAT D'YOU THINK, BUTCH? KIND OF RELAXING, EH?
IT'S OKAY, DROOPY! ONLY GO FOR SOMETHING MORE EXCITING!
MORE EXCITING? HOW D'YOU MEAN?
JUST LEAVE THAT TO YOUR OLD PAL, BUTCH! WON'T BE A TICK!
SO...
HEH-HEH! JUST WAIT UNTIL YOU SEE MY SPECIAL ROCKER IN ACTION!
ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS TO PUSH THE FIRST BUTTON TO GO AND THE OTHER ONE TO STOP!
SAY! THAT'S REAL CLEVER, BUTCH! LET ME HAVE A GO!
I DIDN'T MENTION MY LITTLE SURPRISE!
HERE GOES! THAT'S FUNNY, IT DOESN'T SEEM TO BE WORKING...
OF COURSE IT WORKS! GIVE IT TO ME!! I'LL SHOW YOU!
SNATCH!!
HOLD ON TIGHTLY! THIS IS ONE RIDE YOU WON'T FORGET IN A HURRY! HEE! HEE!
OOOO-ER!
HO-HO-HO! OOH!
WHOOSH!
THUMP!
GEE, THANKS, PAL! IF YOU HADN'T CAUGHT ME, I WOULD HAVE COME TO GRIEF FOR SURE!

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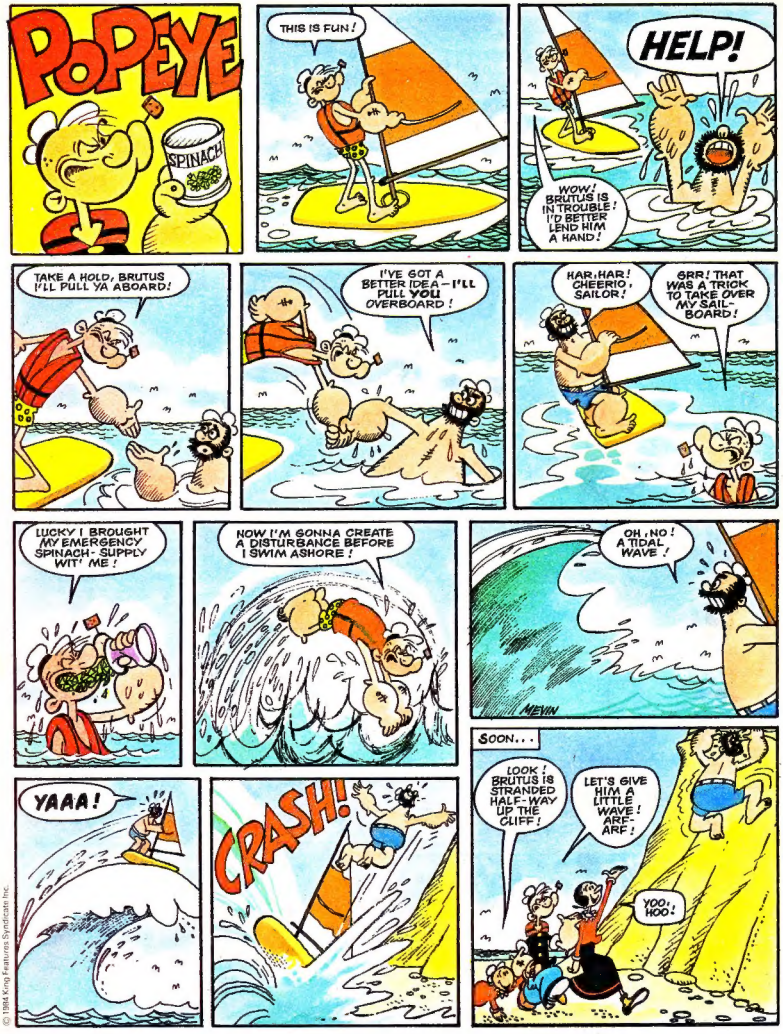
POPEYE
SPINACH
THIS IS FUN!
HELP!
WOW! BRUTUS IS IN TROUBLE! I'D BETTER LEND HIM A HAND!
TAKE A HOLD, BRUTUS I'LL PULL YA ABOARD!
I'VE GOT A BETTER IDEA—I'LL PULL YOU OVERBOARD!
HAR, HAR! CHEERIO, SAILOR!
GRR! THAT WAS A TRICK TO TAKE OVER MY SAIL-BOARD!
LUCKY I BROUGHT MY EMERGENCY SPINACH- SUPPLY WIT' ME!
NOW I'M GONNA CREATE A DISTURBANCE BEFORE I SWIM ASHORE!
OH, NO! A TIDAL WAVE!
MEVIN
YAAA!
CRASH!
SOON...
LOOK! BRUTUS IS STRANDED HALF-WAY UP THE CLIFF!
LET'S GIVE HIM A LITTLE WAVE! ARF-ARF!
YOO-HOO!

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